

August 21, 1967

Dear Anne:

We were so glad to hear from you. Now we know that the silence was not due to ill fortune. (Of course, I'm ignoring OUR silence!)

Did you hear Harold on Bostox radio a couple of weeks back? He was invited to broadcast via telephone for one evening. When the station (WMEX) announced he would be on, they were so flooded with calls that he was asked if he would mind doing it on two consecutive evenings, Friday and Saturday, 3 hours each. He did. Apparently the calls that got through to him were mostly from people of an opposing view, such as the schoolteacher who asked what he should teach his children if they couldn't believe in all the good ol' American standbys, to which Harold's reply was that he might try teaching them the truth. Which was NOT met with applause. HOWEVER, he has now been approached with a proposal that he go on the air with a talk program (he has SUCH an honest voice!) in Boston, which he said he could not consider until he has finished his current projects, which he hopes to wind up by the end of the year. Said he to me, "Now that we've finally got the chance to live a more normal life in a house which we like and which suits our needs, would you really want to give that up and live in Boston?" Says me to he, "Well, you probably wouldn't last long, anyway, and it would be such a VAST change from what we've been doing for the last few years, I think it would be good for you. BUT I'm not giving up the house. After you get fired for being so honest-voiced, we'll go back there. In the meantime, it will be waiting for us." So he is meeting with the man in late September to discuss the subject. Not that I think anything will come of it (after living a lifetime of being sure that everything would turn out fine, I've finally reached the point where I don't expect anything of anybody or believe anything until it happens, and even then I'm not always sure it has) but I do think that discussing the possibility will be good for him. He's had more than his share of knocks, and there is no perceptible diminution. As a matter of fact, unless he can be knocked, he is ignored. But he'll survive. And keep going.

OSWALD IN NEW ORLEANS should be out soon. It's coming out in an inexpensive edition by Parallax Publishing Co. As usual, there has been one delay after another. This edition will be text only. There are over 300 pages of documentation intended for the appendix for which I've prepared a name index but we are hesitant right now about going further into debt to bring out a private printing to include the appendix and index. Competition from the cheaper edition would stifle a goodly percentage of over-all ~~sales~~ sales and we owe so much now that we hate to get further involved.

DOCUMENTARY WHITEWASH IS coming along. We are also taking apart the CBS special. And then we get back to THE BOOK. Re this: Harold asks, if you have a copying machine at your disposal, would you mind making copies of the appropriate pages of the missal and the corresponding pages in TB. He would appreciate it and would like to incorporate facsimiles of same in his Book To End THE BOOK. In case you did not make a copy of your letter, it is his licentious translation of the Latin in Cardinal Cushing's Mass. etc.

A very nice thing has happened to us. One of our correspondents volunteered to help out with whatever kind of help we need: Typing, painting, filing, wallpapering, making up a mailing list, carpentering, moving, proofreading, cement-pouring or any related jobs. She is arriving tonight at National Airport where we go to pick her up at 9:02, fresh from Missouri. Over the telephone she sounds like a wonderful person, and her letters do nothing to moderate the impression. We are looking forward to her arrival.

In the par. on OINO I forgot to include the tidbit about Garrison: He has done an introduction for it. And although we are sorry for Dean Andrews, who is in this mess primarily because he tried to give information to the Commission which they didn't want and then decided he'd rather continuing living a while longer, we are glad that Garrison got a conviction. It should help.

The new home is shaping up but slowly. All the would-be workers are looking for a job until they get it, then they find that they are so tied up on other work that they can't get around to that just yet awhile. So we can't decide on a definite date for moving in. We are hoping it won't be too long, though. Possibly in time to get at least a dip in that huge (to us) swimming pool just outside the back door!

Since it's about time for the mail to go out, and I think I've covered about all the news, I must get with it and drop this in the slot.

So, until next time, SALUD!

Sincerely,